

# PANEGYRICK

Upon the Death of

**Lieut: Thomas Hadow.**

Who Deceased 4th of *April* 1700, in the 27th  
Year of his Age, having been Ten Years an  
Officer in King *WILLIAM*'s Service.

**N**O Youth nor Strength, nor Vigour of that kind,  
Greatness of Soul, nor yet Heroick mind,  
Undaunted Courage, Magnanimitie,  
Nor Gifts, nor Parts, of the most high Degree,  
Nor racked Skill, nor highest reach of Arts,  
Tho all conjoyn'd, and all did act their parts;  
No Medicines, tho proper and in season,  
Apply'd by Art, and highest pitch of Reason;  
Nor is there ought, in all the Earth that can  
Preserve the Life of fading Mortal Man:  
But in due time, by Heavens prefixt Decree,  
Both Young and Ag'd, yea all Mankind must die.

Here was a Youth for Generosity,  
For Courage, Candor, Ingenuity,  
And other parts, of Person, and of Mind,  
That of his Years, few Equals left behind;  
True Son of *Mars*. a Credit to that Art,  
Both ready, and expert in every part:  
No danger could affright so great a Mind,  
Yet still his Nature, affable and kind.  
While in great dangers wonderfully sav'd,  
When many Gallants were of Life bereav'd,  
Yet fatal Death, by Heavens directing power,  
Remov'd him hence, in his appointed Hour,  
In peace ( while Young ) he was call'd off the Stage:  
When in the Spring time of his growing Age,  
Confessing Sin his newest-breath did spend,  
Pleading for Mercy, Praising in the End:  
Altho that nothing falleth out by chance,  
But by the course of Divine Providence,  
Yet innocents may be brought to their Graves,  
By crafty Villans, undermining Knaves,  
Who in due time, as Heaven shall find just Cause,  
May chance to suffer by the Divine Laws,  
Altho that *Jehu*, Acted by command,  
Yet *Jehovah's* blood, was sought at *Jehu's* hand.